JULY
No.17

# PLASTIC MAN

10¢

GETS CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF SPADEHEAD!

# Famous BANNER FIREWORKS!

ZIP! BOOM! BANG!

OH-Boy!

This year don't be satisfied with just buying fireworks. Get the best—Get the most for your money—don't be disappointed—Get BANNER FIREWORKS with those new startling creations. BANNER FIREWORKS have all the ZIP-BOOM-BANG you expect of fireworks.

**BUZZ BOMBS • STAR SHELLS**
**BLOCK BUSTERS • SIREN AERIAL BOMBS**
**ZIG ZAG WHISTLES • FLASHLIGHT CRACKERS**

and many others that will thrill and amaze you are just some of the newest creations that you get in this BIG BARGAIN ASSORTMENT.

## No. 1— SPECIAL $11.25 DELUXE ASSORTMENT OF MORE THAN 500 PIECES FOR ONLY $4.95

Other items in this giant assortment include Electric Cannon Salutes that will really rock you . . . Zig-Zag Musical Salutes, Black Snakes that amaze grown-ups as well as children . . . White Mule that really kicks, Silver and Gold Fountains, one of our most beautiful pieces—large size Black Humdingers (They're really a humdinger)—Whistling Devils whose devilish action will amaze you—3 Shot Automatic Repeating Bombs—2 Shot repeating Aerial Flash Bombs—Cone Fire of Red, White and Blue display—Large Triangle Wheels—Sky Rockets that end in a majestic display of Red, White and Blue Stars—Zebra Flash Crackers, the loud kind—Flashlight Crackers—10 Ball Roman Candles—Comet Star Shells, the most beautiful night display ever offered and Sparklers for the little tots. Remember, you get over 500 pieces in all with a retail value of $11.25 for only $4.95.

## No. 2—GIANT $11.25 KRACKER ASSORTMENT—ONLY $4.95

This assortment will give you plenty of noise and action. Selected and especially made up for boys who want to get a kick out of every last piece. You'll get those extra loud Electric Cannon Salutes—2 znd 3 Shot Repeating Aerial Bombs—Block Busters—Red Devils—Flash Salutes—Zig-Zag Musical Salutes—Flashlight Crackers — Star Shells — Black Humdingers and many others. More than 500 pieces—all for only $4.95.

**EVERY PIECE A REAL NOISE-MAKER**

## No. 3—BIG COLORFUL FAMILY LAWN DISPLAY—

**THE MOST BEAUTIFUL NIGHT DISPLAY OFFERED**

**ONLY $4.95**

This is a special package made up for those who want a colorful display with a minimum of noise. You will OH! and AH! as you watch these creations burst into a display of sheer beauty that is unsurpassed in fireworks history. Musical Vesuvius Flitter Fountains—Comet Star Shells—Flower Pots with Handles—Large Floral Shells—Triangle Spinning Wheels—Red-White-Blue Patriotic Colored Fire and Roman Candles are only some of the unusual pieces in this large assortment.

### QUICK ACTION COUNTS—ORDER NOW WHILE STOCKS ARE COMPLETE

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### CASH WITH ORDER—NO C. O. D's.

Send payment in full with order—Certified Check—Bank Draft or Money Order. If you send currency be sure to register letter. All shipments sent by Express F.O.B. Toledo. Give nearest express office if different from your town.

### BIG NEW CATALOG—FREE

## Quick Action ORDER BLANK!

**BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., Inc. Dept. 748**
**446 West Capistrano . . . . . TOLEDO 12, OHIO**

Enclosed find.....$ for which ship me.....
Big Combination offers as checked below.

( ) No. 1 Big Deluxe Assortment.....$4.95
( ) No. 2 Giant Kracker Assortment....$4.95
( ) No. 3 Family Lawn Display.....$4.95

Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....
Express office if different from above.....

**BANNER FIREWORKS MFG.CO., Inc. Dept.748 446 CAPISTRANO TOLEDO 12, OHIO**

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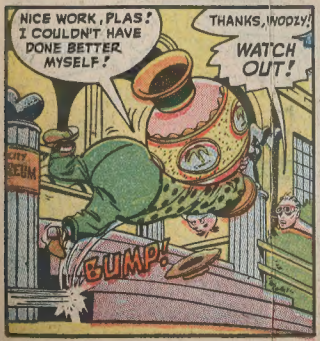
WHO PUTS THE
Stretch
INTO THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW?
WHY,
PLASTIC MAN
OF COURSE!
BUT-
there came a time when PLASTIC MAN lost his ability to stretch! It was a sad day for the forces of law and a day of triumph for the master villain known as SPADEHEAD!
VINE ST.
CARTER ST.
NATIONAL BANK

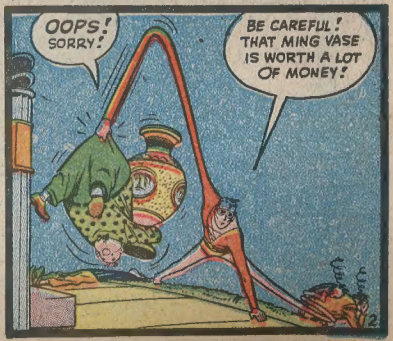
It all began one day when...
WHAT A HAUL! DIS GENUINE MING VASE IS WORTH FIFTY GRAND!
SPADEHEAD'S GONNA BE PLEASED!
CITY MUSEUM

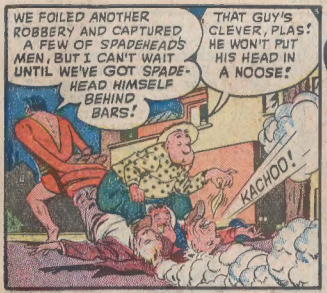
YIII! IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
?

I HEARD THAT SPADEHEAD'S BOYS WERE ON THE PROWL AGAIN!
GOT IT, PLAS!

WHEN IS HE GOING TO LEARN THAT CRIME NEVER PAYS!
BOING!


NICE WORK, PLAS! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!
THANKS, WOOZY!
WATCH OUT!
CITY MUSEUM
BUMP!


OOPS! SORRY!
BE CAREFUL! THAT MING VASE IS WORTH A LOT OF MONEY!


WE FOILED ANOTHER ROBBERY AND CAPTURED A FEW OF SPADEHEAD'S MEN, BUT I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE'VE GOT SPADE-HEAD HIMSELF BEHIND BARS!
THAT GUY'S CLEVER, PLAS! HE WON'T PUT HIS HEAD IN A NOOSE!
KACHOO!

I'll the head-quarters of SPADE-HEAD...
STILL THROWING DARTS AT PLASTIC MAN, SPADE-HEAD? THAT WON'T HELP! HIC!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE NEWS, DOC? PLASTIC MAN BUSTED UP THE MUSEUM JOB!

AFTER ALL THE PLANNING AND WORK I PUT INTO THAT CAPER, TOO! THAT HUNK OF RUBBER MAKES ME MAD!
WHAT HIC! CAN YOU DO ABOUT IT? HIC! HIC!

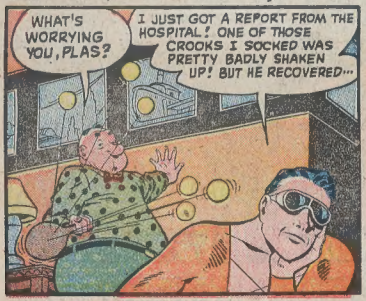
PLENTY! YOU WERE FAMOUS AS A DOCTOR BEFORE YOU HIT THE BOTTLE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER TO PLASTIC MAN?
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!
SPITT!

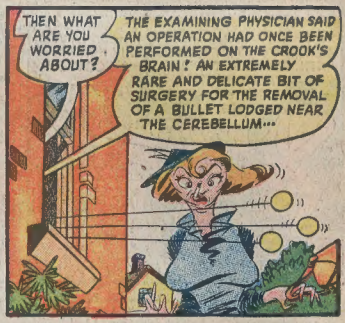
THERE MUST BE A FORMULA TO DE-RUBBERIZE HIM! FIND IT! YOU TOLD ME ONCE THAT EVERYTHING HAS A SOLVENT!
BUT... BUT...
HIC! GULP!

NO BUTS! FIND THE SOLVENT FOR PLASTIC MAN!
SLAM!

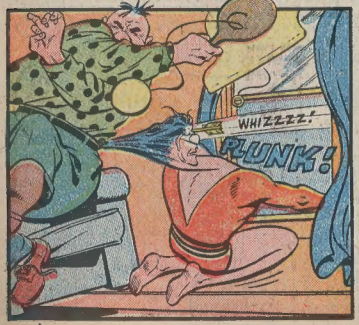
AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T WASTE TIME, I'M CUTTING OFF THE LIQUOR UNTIL IT'S DONE! YOU'RE ON THE WAGON UNTIL I GET WHAT I WANT! UNDERSTAND?
S-SURE, HIC! SPADEHEAD!
XXX
3

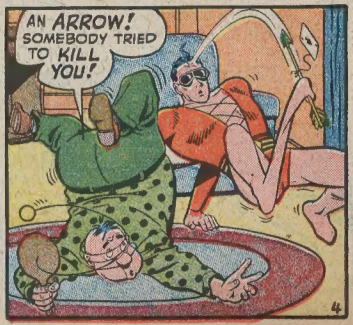
*Meanwhile, in PLASTIC MAN'S apartment...*

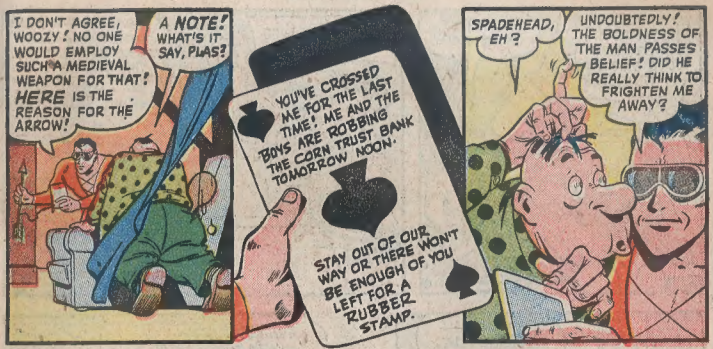

WHAT'S WORRYING YOU, PLAS?
I JUST GOT A REPORT FROM THE HOSPITAL! ONE OF THOSE CROOKS I SOCKED WAS PRETTY BADLY SHAKEN UP! BUT HE RECOVERED...


THEN WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT?
THE EXAMINING PHYSICIAN SAID AN OPERATION HAD ONCE BEEN PERFORMED ON THE CROOK'S BRAIN! AN EXTREMELY RARE AND DELICATE BIT OF SURGERY FOR THE REMOVAL OF A BULLET LODGED NEAR THE CEREBELLUM...

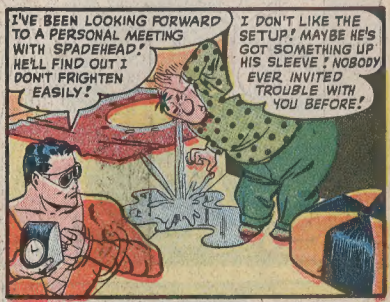
ONLY ONE MAN IN THE COUNTRY KNOWS HOW TO PERFORM THAT OPERATION! THAT'S THE FAMOUS DOCTOR VINEYARD, WHO DISAPPEARED SEVERAL YEARS AGO AFTER ONE OF HIS PATIENTS DIED!

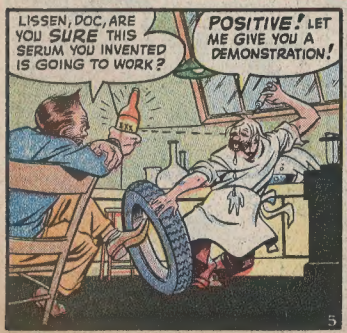


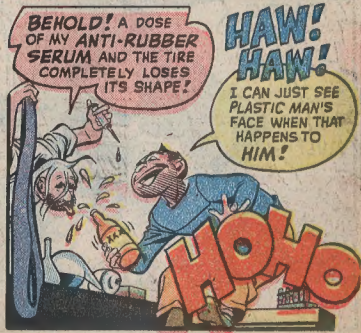




I DON'T AGREE, WOOZY! NO ONE WOULD EMPLOY SUCH A MEDIEVAL WEAPON FOR THAT! HERE IS THE REASON FOR THE ARROW!
A NOTE! WHAT'S IT SAY, PLAS?
YOU'VE CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME! ME AND THE BOYS ARE ROBBING THE CORN TRUST BANK TOMORROW NOON.
STAY OUT OF OUR WAY OR THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH OF YOU LEFT FOR A RUBBER STAMP.
SPADEHEAD, EH?
UNDOUBTEDLY! THE BOLDNESS OF THE MAN PASSES BELIEF! DID HE REALLY THINK TO FRIGHTEN ME AWAY?

I'LL CALL THE COPS! THEY'LL SURROUND THE BANK WITH ENOUGH FLAT FEET TO···
NOTHING DOING! I'M GOING TO HANDLE THIS ALONE!


I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO A PERSONAL MEETING WITH SPADEHEAD! HE'LL FIND OUT I DON'T FRIGHTEN EASILY!
I DON'T LIKE THE SETUP! MAYBE HE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE! NOBODY EVER INVITED TROUBLE WITH YOU BEFORE!

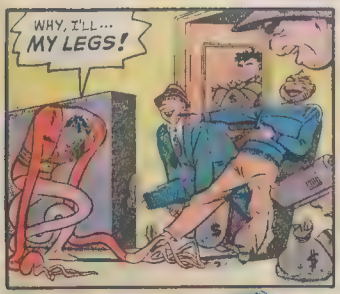

LISSEN, DOC, ARE YOU SURE THIS SERUM YOU INVENTED IS GOING TO WORK?
POSITIVE! LET ME GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION!

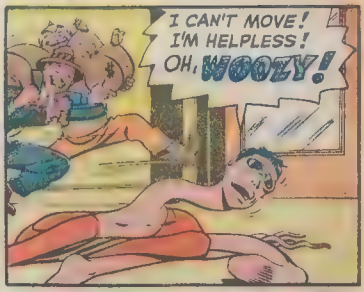

BEHOLD! A DOSE OF MY ANTI-RUBBER SERUM AND THE TIRE COMPLETELY LOSES ITS SHAPE!
HAW! HAW!
I CAN JUST SEE PLASTIC MAN'S FACE WHEN THAT HAPPENS TO HIM!
HOHO

YOU'RE A GENIUS, DOC! HAVE A DRINK ON ME! YOU'VE EARNED IT!
TH-THANKS, SPADEHEAD!
GURGLE!
GULP! GULP!
Noon...the Corn Trust Bank...
EEEEEK
DON'T ANYBODY MOVE AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT! THIS IS A STICK-UP!
I SAW THAT! REACHING FOR THE ALARM, EH?
I'LL BLAST...
EEYOW!
BANG! BANG!
HAH! MISSED!
PLASTIC MAN!
HOW TRUE!
VAULT
KEEP HIM BUSY, BOYS!
BANG!
BAM!
NOT FOR LONG!

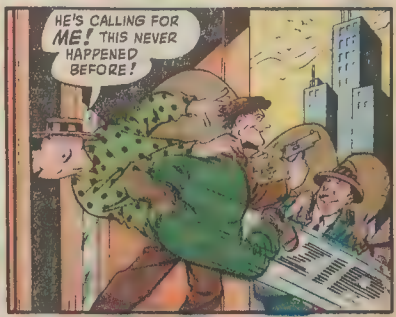
I CONFESS TO A SMALL DISAPPOINTMENT, SPADEHEAD!
GLGHHH!
IN VIEW OF YOUR VERY DEFIANT NOTE, I HAD HOPED YOU PLANNED A MORE CLEVER AND FORMIDABLE RESISTANCE!
PING
PING
PONG
I HAVE!
EH?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
HORRORS! I FORGOT THAT A NEEDLE WON'T PENETRATE HIS SKIN!
BA WHAM!
WHY DON'T I THINK OF THOSE THINGS?
WATER
AS I REMEMBER, YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT TURNING ME INTO A RUBBER STAMP! WOULD YOU CARE TO ELABORATE ON THAT SUBJECT?
I ... I'M LICKED, PLASTIC MAN!

YOU'RE THE BETTER MAN! I'LL DRINK TO THAT! WILL YOU?
I NEVER TOUCH ANYTHING BUT PLAIN WATER!
NEITHER DO I! LET'S DRINK TO MY DEFEAT IN...UH... PLAIN WATER! YOU CAN'T DENY A BEATEN MAN HIS LAST REQUEST, EH, PLASTIC MAN?
HMM! HE'S ACTING LIKE AN AWFUL GOOD SPORT!
WELL, HERE GOES! HEH-HEH!
CLICK!
WATER COOLER
YOU DIDN'T DRINK FROM YOUR CUP! ULP!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? THERE WASN'T ANYTHING BUT WATER IN MINE! HA-HA!
OKAY, BOYS! START LOOTING THE BANK!
A TRICK! WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH.. HEY!
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY ARMS?
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH DETAILS! JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
SPLAT!


WHY, I'LL... MY LEGS!

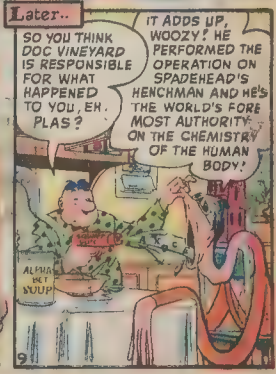

I CAN'T MOVE! I'M HELPLESS! OH, WOOZY!

OH, WOOZY!
PLAS!


HE'S CALLING FOR ME! THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!

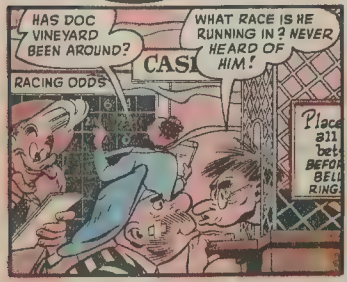
OH, MY! THAT'S ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING SHAPES I'VE EVER SEEN YOU IN, PLAS!
THE TROUBLE IS, I CAN'T GET OUT OF IT! I NEED YOUR HELP, WOOZY!

GET ME OUT OF HERE AND THEN I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D TURN TO ME IN YOUR HOUR OF DISTRESS! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!

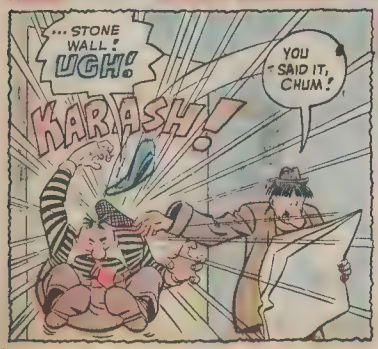

Later..
SO YOU THINK DOC VINEYARD IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, EH, PLAS?
IT ADDS UP, WOOZY! HE PERFORMED THE OPERATION ON SPADEHEAD'S HENCHMAN AND HE'S THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON THE CHEMISTRY OF THE HUMAN BODY!
ALWAYS GET SOUP

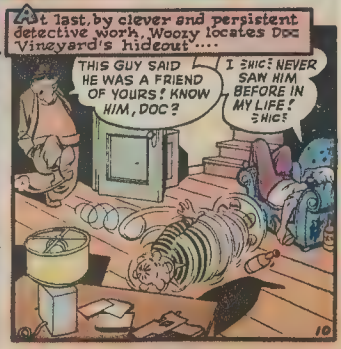
HE INVENTED SERUMS FOR CHANGING THE METABOLISM RATE AND FOR VARYING GLANDULAR SECRETIONS! IT WOULD BE EASY FOR HIM TO DEVISE A SERUM TO RENDER ME HELPLESS!
PLOP!
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND VINEYARD! WHEN YOU DO, TELL HIM BZZZ, BZZZ, BZZZ!
OKAY, PLAS! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!
ZIP!

And so, Woozy, carefully disguised, combs the underworld...
SEEN ANYTHING OF DOC VINEYARD LATELY? I'M AN OLD PAL OF HIS!
BEAT IT, OR I'LL WRAP A CUESTICK AROUND YOUR HEAD!


HAS DOC VINEYARD BEEN AROUND?
WHAT RACE IS HE RUNNING IN? NEVER HEARD OF HIM!
CASI
RACING ODDS
Place all bet BEFOR BELL RING!

GOSH, IT'S PRETTY HOPELESS! I'M JUST BANGING MY HEAD AGAINST A...


... STONE WALL! UGH!
YOU SAID IT, CHUM!
KARASH!

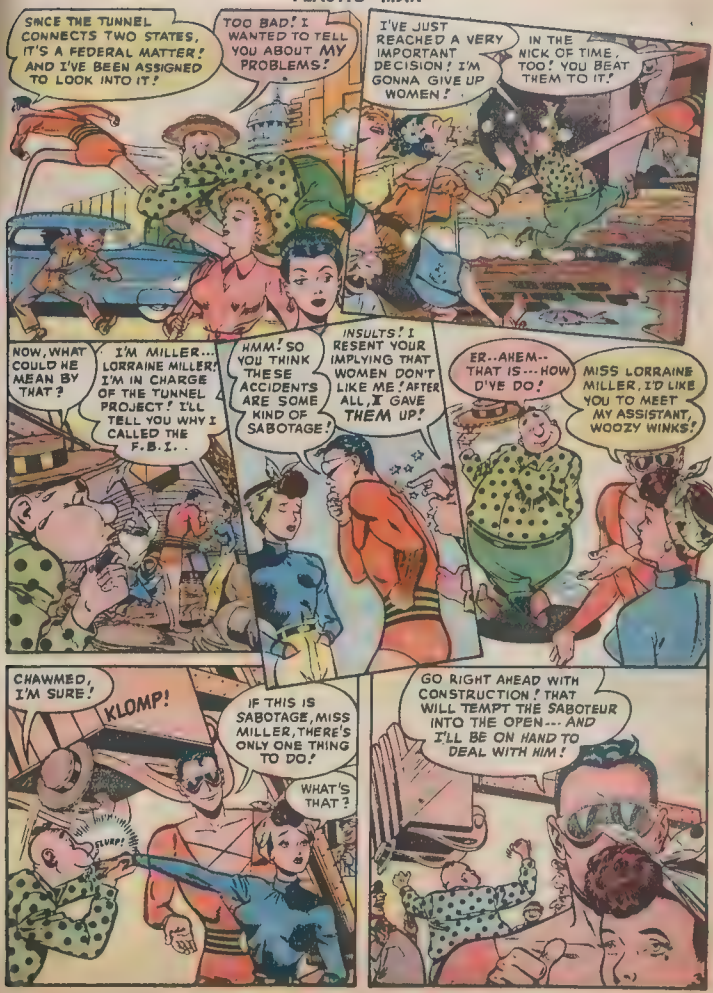

At last, by clever and persistent detective work, Woozy locates Doc Vineyard's hideout....
THIS GUY SAID HE WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS! KNOW HIM, DOC?
I HIC! NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE! HIC!

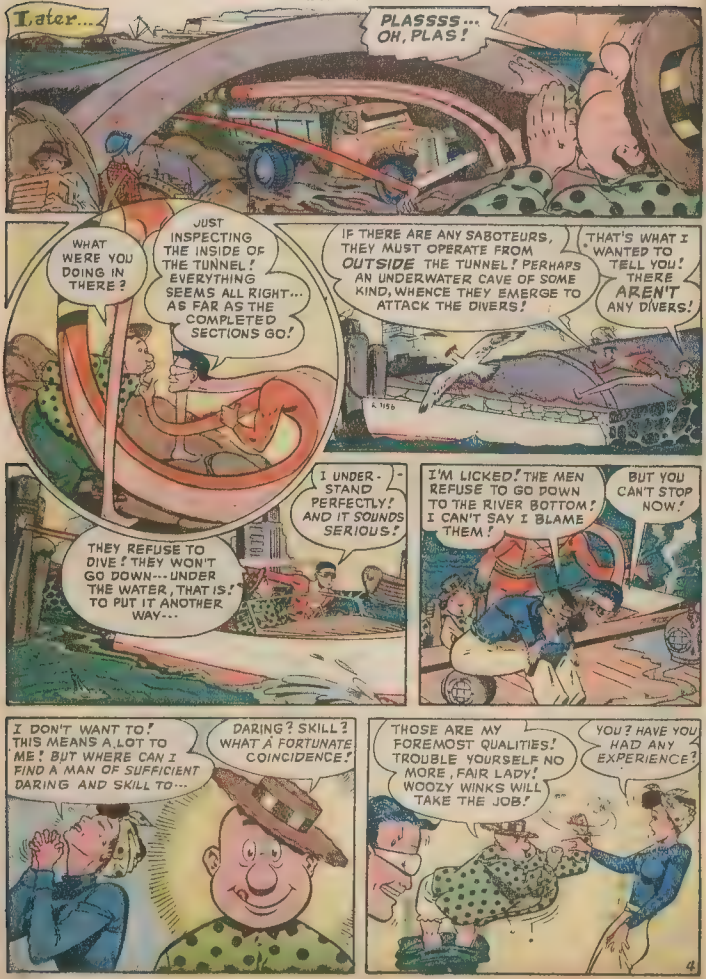
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT... A SNOOPER! PROBABLY WORKIN' FOR THE COPS!
SNAP!
SPADEHEAD'S OUT ON A JOB! HE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY WHEN HE GETS BACK!
WAIT OUTSIDE! ?HIC? I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE AROUND WHEN I'M DOING ?HIC? MEDICAL RESEARCH!
DOC, I'VE GOTTA TALK TO YOU! IT'S IMPORTANT!
WHO SAYS SO? NOTHING IS IMPORTANT TO ME ANY MORE!
MAYBE THIS IS! GEORGE PAPPAS DIDN'T DIE OF THE OPERATION YOU PERFORMED ON HIM! THE AUTOPSY SHOWED THAT HE WAS SUFFERING FROM A FATAL HEART DISEASE BEFORE YOU OPERATED!
THEN... THEN I'M NOT A MURDERER?
I THOUGHT I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DEATH! I EXILED MYSELF FROM SOCIETY! NOW I'M FREE! I CAN GO BACK!
BETTER HURRY, DOC, BEFORE SPADEHEAD GETS HERE! AND THERE'S THE LITTLE MATTER OF THE GUARD OUTSIDE!
I OWE HIM THIS ANYWAY!
KLONK!
SOON...
DRINK THIS! IT'S THE ANTIDOTE TO MY SERUM!
G-GOLLY! I HOPE IT WORKS, PLAS!

YOU'RE A MIRACLE WORKER, DOC! I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!
BOY, OH BOY! NOW YOU'RE ACTING LIKE YOUR OLD SELF!
TWANG!
I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH SPADEHEAD! WOULD YOU FELLOWS LIKE TO TAG ALONG?
IT'S A PLEASURE! I NEVER DID LIKE THAT BIRD!
BAM!
WHAT A HAUL! DIS TOWN IS OUR OYSTER NOW THAT WE DON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT PLASTIC MAN!
I'VE GOT AN EVEN BIGGER JOB PLANNED FOR TO-MORROW!
I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR SCHEDULE, SPADEHEAD!
PLASTIC MAN!! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! UGH!
WHY ARGUE? THIS IS THE MOST CONVINCING ANSWER!
BOP!
YOU'LL NEED A NEW NAME IN PRISON! HOW ABOUT SQUAREHEAD?
PSST.. PSST.. BZZZ..
NO! ABSO-LUTELY NO!
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO DOCTOR VINEYARD?
I ASKED HIM TO CREATE A SERUM THAT'D MAKE ME PLASTIC, TOO! AND HE TURNED ME DOWN! THAT'S GRATITUDE FOR YA!

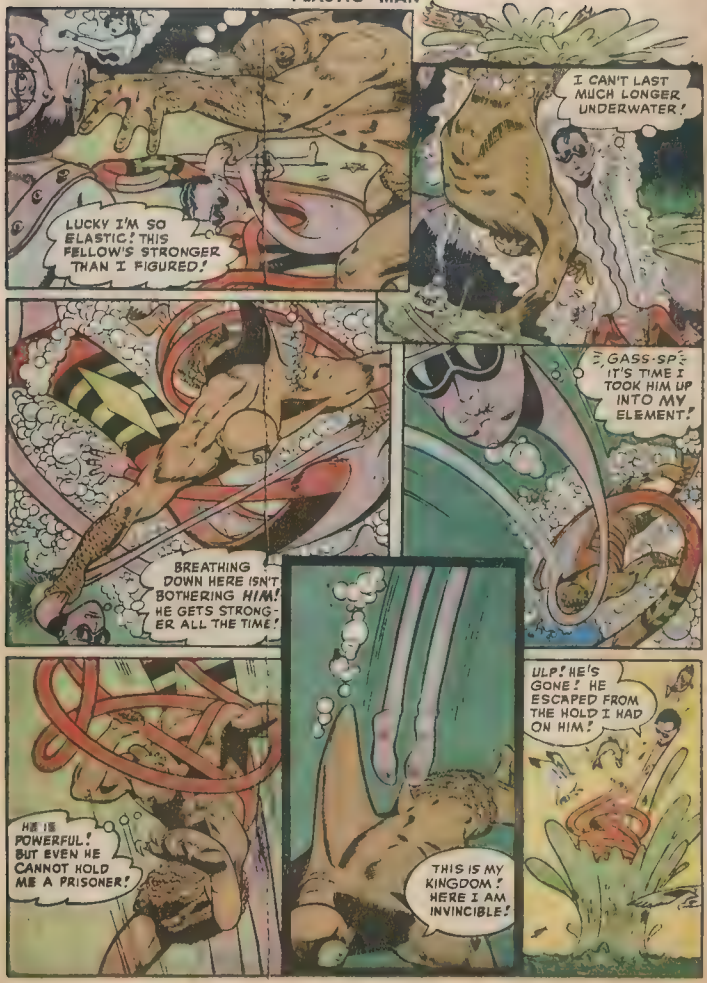
PLASTIC MAN
The river was his home and the source of his terrible, super-human power! When ordinary mortals invaded his domain, the wrath of RIVERMAN was terrifying to behold! It seemed for a while that even Plastic Man could not halt the bloody carnage of his vengeance!

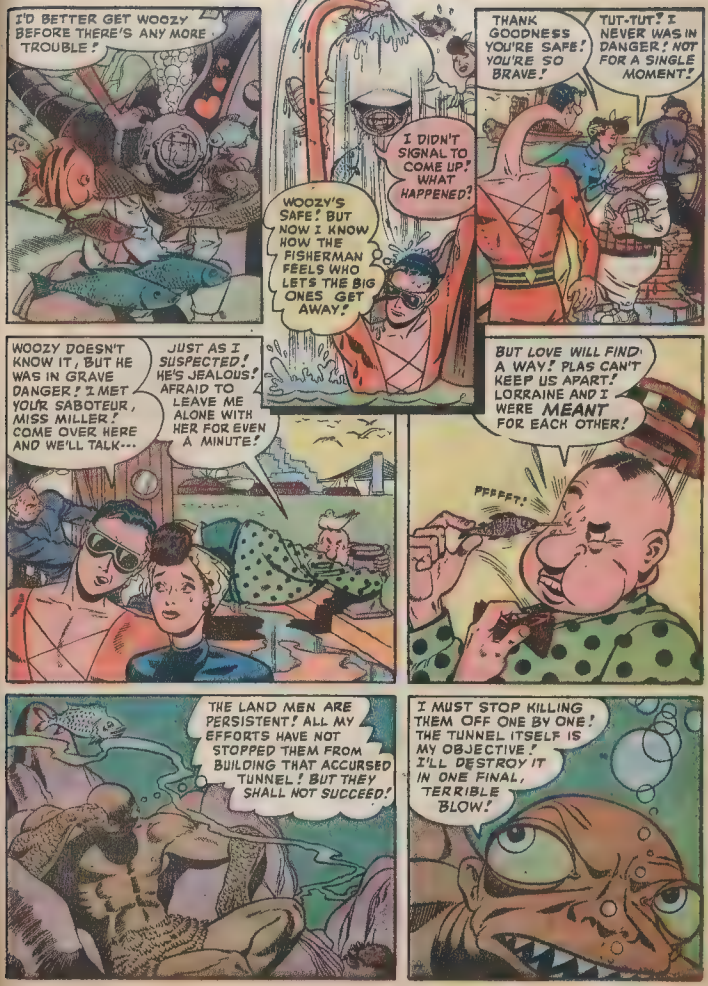
Eighteen fathoms deep, a diver works on the South River tunnel....
OKAY, THIS SECTION'S ALL SET! HAUL AWAY!
GHAA!
YOU WILL COME NO MORE! THE RIVER BELONGS TO ME!
HE'S DEAD! EVEN HIS HELMET IS CRUSHED!
UGH! WHAT MONSTROUS POWER COULD DO SUCH A THING?
POLICE LAUNCH #3
I-I CAN'T LOOK! THERE'VE BEEN TOO MANY SUCH ACCIDENTS! I--I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER----
SOON...
WHERE WE GOING, HUH, PLAS? HUH? HUH?
ANOTHER MAN'S BEEN KILLED ON THE SOUTH RIVER TUNNEL PROJECT. THE F.B.I. OFFICE GOT A CALL FROM MILLER, THE ENGINEER IN CHARGE!

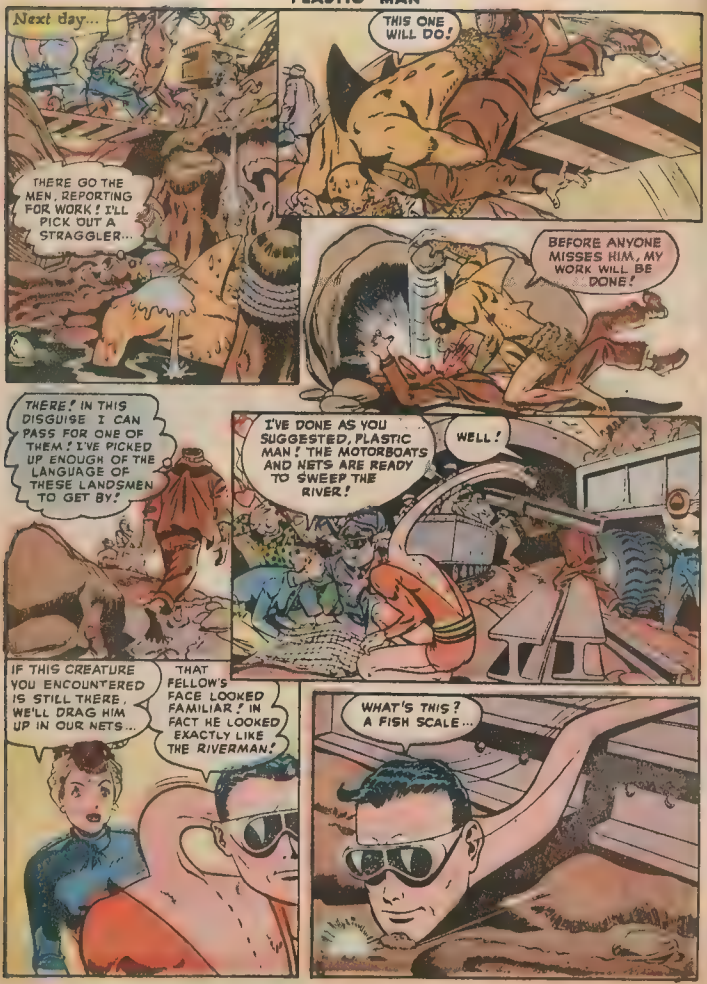

SINCE THE TUNNEL CONNECTS TWO STATES, IT'S A FEDERAL MATTER! AND I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO LOOK INTO IT!
TOO BAD! I WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY PROBLEMS!
I'VE JUST REACHED A VERY IMPORTANT DECISION! I'M GONNA GIVE UP WOMEN!
IN THE NICK OF TIME, TOO! YOU BEAT THEM TO IT!
NOW, WHAT COULD HE MEAN BY THAT?
I'M MILLER... LORRAINE MILLER! I'M IN CHARGE OF THE TUNNEL PROJECT! I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED THE F.B.I..
HMM! SO YOU THINK THESE ACCIDENTS ARE SOME KIND OF SABOTAGE!
INSULTS! I RESENT YOUR IMPLYING THAT WOMEN DON'T LIKE ME! AFTER ALL, I GAVE THEM UP!
ER--AHEM-- THAT IS--- HOW D'VE DO!
MISS LORRAINE MILLER, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY ASSISTANT, WOOZY WINKS!
CHAWMED, I'M SURE!
KLOMP!
IF THIS IS SABOTAGE, MISS MILLER, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
WHAT'S THAT?
SLURP!
GO RIGHT AHEAD WITH CONSTRUCTION! THAT WILL TEMPT THE SABOTEUR INTO THE OPEN--- AND I'LL BE ON HAND TO DEAL WITH HIM!

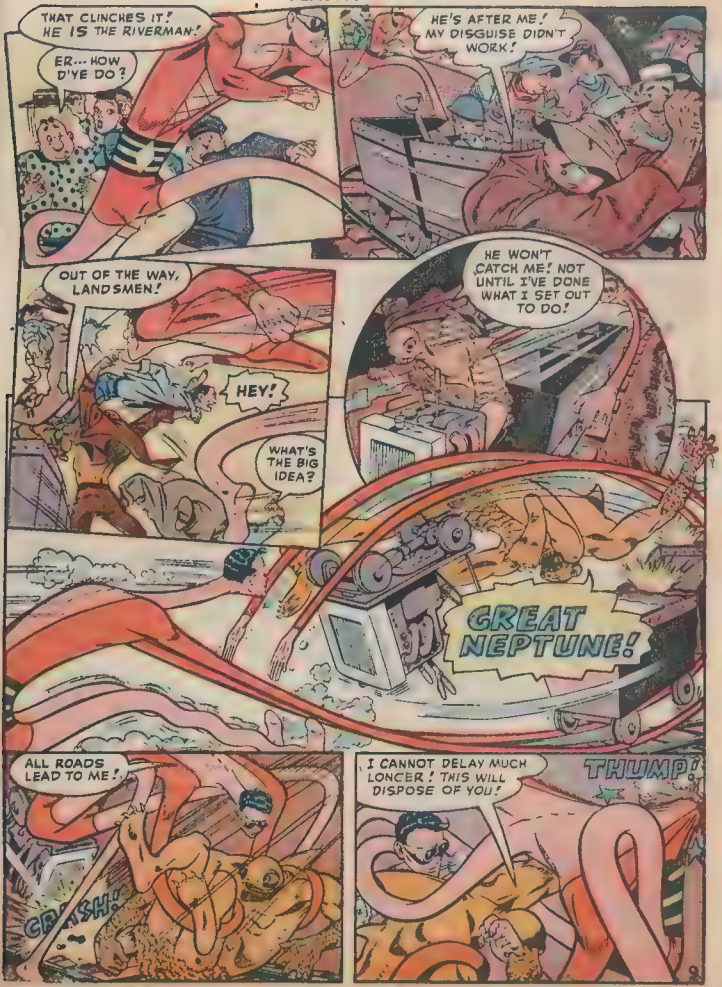

Later...
PLASSSS... OH, PLAS!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THERE?
JUST INSPECTING THE INSIDE OF THE TUNNEL! EVERYTHING SEEMS ALL RIGHT... AS FAR AS THE COMPLETED SECTIONS GO!
IF THERE ARE ANY SABOTEURS, THEY MUST OPERATE FROM OUTSIDE THE TUNNEL! PERHAPS AN UNDERWATER CAVE OF SOME KIND, WHENCE THEY EMERGE TO ATTACK THE DIVERS!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO TELL YOU! THERE AREN'T ANY DIVERS!
THEY REFUSE TO DIVE! THEY WON'T GO DOWN--- UNDER THE WATER, THAT IS! TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY---
I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY! AND IT SOUNDS SERIOUS!
I'M LICKED! THE MEN REFUSE TO GO DOWN TO THE RIVER BOTTOM! I CAN'T SAY I BLAME THEM!
BUT YOU CAN'T STOP NOW!
I DON'T WANT TO! THIS MEANS A LOT TO ME! BUT WHERE CAN I FIND A MAN OF SUFFICIENT DARING AND SKILL TO---
DARING? SKILL? WHAT A FORTUNATE COINCIDENCE!
THOSE ARE MY FOREMOST QUALITIES! TROUBLE YOURSELF NO MORE, FAIR LADY! WOOZY WINKS WILL TAKE THE JOB!
YOU? HAVE YOU HAD ANY EXPERIENCE?

PISH-TUSH! ALSO TUSH-PISH! JUST LEAVE THE DETAILS TO ME!
SHE'LL HAVE NO MORE TUNNEL UNLESS I KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! UNLIKE SOME FOUNTAIN PENS, WOOZY CAN'T WORK UNDER WATER!
GOOD LUCK, MR. WINKS!
TOO BAD PLAS ISN'T HERE TO WATCH THIS EXHIBITION OF DARING AND SKILL!
I'M SURPRISED HE DIDN'T SHOW UP! CAN IT BE THAT HE'S JUST A TEENSY-WEENSY LITTLE BIT JEALOUS?
SO! ANOTHER FOOL TRESPASSES ON MY DOMAIN ... HE WILL PAY FOR HIS RASHNESS!
THIS JOB IS EVEN EASIER THAN I THOUGHT! THIS WRENCH IS LIGHTER THAN A FEATHER ... IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
MISS MILLER... UH--LORRAINE, WAS AFRAID I'D BE HURT! I GUESS SHE'S FALLING FOR ME ALREADY! I LIKE HER, TOO...
IT'S A REAL LOVE MATCH! I RECOGNIZED THE LOOK IN HER EYES WHEN I VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS JOB! SHE COULDN'T BEAR TO SEND ME INTO DANGER!


LUCKY I'M SO ELASTIC! THIS FELLOW'S STRONGER THAN I FIGURED!
I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER UNDERWATER!
GASS-SP! IT'S TIME I TOOK HIM UP INTO MY ELEMENT!
BREATHING DOWN HERE ISN'T BOTHERING HIM! HE GETS STRONGER ALL THE TIME!
HE IS POWERFUL! BUT EVEN HE CANNOT HOLD ME A PRISONER!
THIS IS MY KINGDOM! HERE I AM INVINCIBLE!
ULP! HE'S GONE! HE ESCAPED FROM THE HOLD I HAD ON HIM!

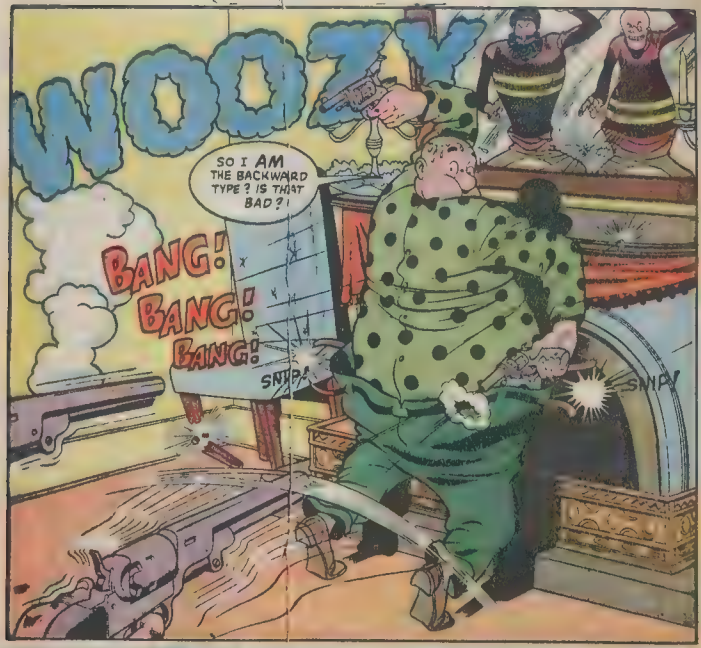

I'D BETTER GET WOOZY BEFORE THERE'S ANY MORE TROUBLE!
WOOZY'S SAFE! BUT NOW I KNOW HOW THE FISHERMAN FEELS WHO LETS THE BIG ONES GET AWAY!
I DIDN'T SIGNAL TO COME UP! WHAT HAPPENED?
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE SAFE! YOU'RE SO BRAVE!
TUT-TUT! I NEVER WAS IN DANGER! NOT FOR A SINGLE MOMENT!
WOOZY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE WAS IN GRAVE DANGER! I MET YOUR SABOTEUR, MISS MILLER! COME OVER HERE AND WE'LL TALK---
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HE'S JEALOUS! AFRAID TO LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER FOR EVEN A MINUTE!
BUT LOVE WILL FIND A WAY! PLAS CAN'T KEEP US APART! LORRAINE AND I WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER!
PFFFFT!
THE LAND MEN ARE PERSISTENT! ALL MY EFFORTS HAVE NOT STOPPED THEM FROM BUILDING THAT ACCURSED TUNNEL! BUT THEY SHALL NOT SUCCEED!
I MUST STOP KILLING THEM OFF ONE BY ONE! THE TUNNEL ITSELF IS MY OBJECTIVE! I'LL DESTROY IT IN ONE FINAL, TERRIBLE BLOW!


Next day...
THERE GO THE MEN, REPORTING FOR WORK! I'LL PICK OUT A STRAGGLER...
THIS ONE WILL DO!
BEFORE ANYONE MISSES HIM, MY WORK WILL BE DONE!
THERE! IN THIS DISGUISE I CAN PASS FOR ONE OF THEM! I'VE PICKED UP ENOUGH OF THE LANGUAGE OF THESE LANDSMEN TO GET BY!
I'VE DONE AS YOU SUGGESTED, PLASTIC MAN! THE MOTORBOATS AND NETS ARE READY TO SWEEP THE RIVER!
WELL!
IF THIS CREATURE YOU ENCOUNTERED IS STILL THERE, WE'LL DRAG HIM UP IN OUR NETS...
THAT FELLOW'S FACE LOOKED FAMILIAR! IN FACT HE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE THE RIVERMAN!
WHAT'S THIS? A FISH SCALE...


THAT CLINCHES IT! HE IS THE RIVERMAN!
ER... HOW D'YE DO?
HE'S AFTER ME! MY DISGUISE DIDN'T WORK!
OUT OF THE WAY, LANDSMEN!
HEY!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
HE WON'T CATCH ME! NOT UNTIL I'VE DONE WHAT I SET OUT TO DO!
GREAT NEPTUNE!
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ME!
CRUSH!
I CANNOT DELAY MUCH LONGER! THIS WILL DISPOSE OF YOU!
THUMP!

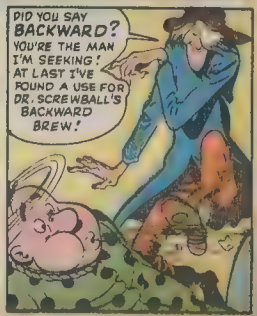
NOT BAD! BUT HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?
I'M STRONGER THAN A HUNDRED LANDSMEN! OBSERVE!
I'M IMPRESSED! BUT···
HO HUM!
TIME IS SHORT! I'LL DYNAMITE THE TUNNEL, AND LET THE RIVER POUR IN!
KRASH!
··· I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED!
DANGER
WELL?
MANY YEARS AGO, MY PEOPLE LEFT THE LAND! THEY WERE DRIVEN AWAY BY SUPERSTITIOUS FOLK, BECAUSE THEY WERE SO DIFFERENT···
JUST WHAT GRUDGE DO YOU HAVE AGAINST TUNNELS, ANYHOW?

THEY SAID WE WERE NOT HUMAN! BECAUSE WE WERE BORN WITH GILLS...
HMM! MEDICAL SCIENCE RECORDS SEVERAL SIMILAR CASES!
FISH-MEN, THEY CALLED US, AND DROVE US INTO THE RIVER! THERE WE STAYED, AND GRADUALLY WE LEARNED HOW TO USE OUR GILLS TO BREATHE UNDER WATER! WE NEVER... RETURNED--TO THE--- LAND...
I AM---THE LAST--- OF MY FAMILY! I LIVED---? GASP? ALONE--UNTIL THE LANDSMEN TRIED--- TO INVADE---MY DOMAIN---? CHOKE?
HE'S STRANGLING! THE AIR IN HERE MUST BE BAD FOR HIM! I'LL GET HIM OUT OF THE TUNNEL...
But seconds later...
I CAN'T HELP THIS MAN! HE'S DEAD! DROWNED, FROM THE LOOK OF HIM!
THAT CAN'T BE! HE WASN'T NEAR THE WATER!
THE DOCTOR'S RIGHT! THE RIVERMAN LEARNED TO USE HIS GILLS TOO WELL! HE FORGOT HOW TO BREATHE AIR!
THEN HE DROWNED ---FOR LACK OF WATER! WHAT A STRANGE FINISH! BUT NOW WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH OUR WORK!
MY HUSBAND WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT! I'VE ONLY BEEN CARRYING FOR HIM UNTIL HE RECOVERS FROM AN OPERATION! I'LL CALL THE HOSPITAL AND TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS!
YOUR HUSBAND!
YA CAN'T TRUST ANY OF THEM! FAITHLESS, THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE! LEADING A MAN ON! YA KNOW, PLAS, I'M GONNA GIVE UP WOMEN!
AGAIN? HOW WILL THEY BE ABLE TO STAND IT?

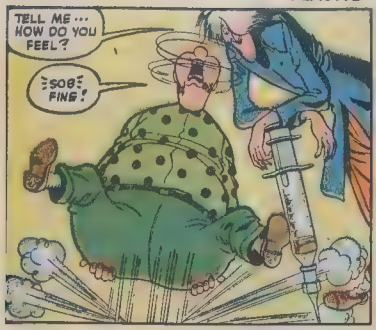

WOOZY
SO I AM THE BACKWARD TYPE? IS THAT BAD?!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
SNIPP
SNIPP

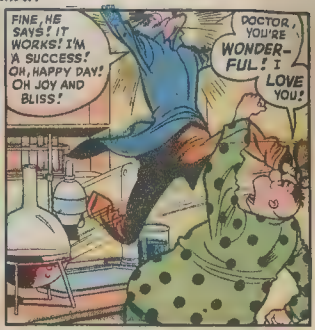
NOBODY LOVES ME! EVERYBODY HATES ME! I'M A FAILURE AND ALSO A FLOP!

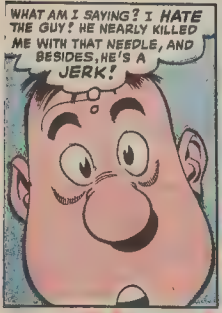
EVEN MY OLD PAL, PLASTIC MAN, IS DISGUSTED WITH ME! HE SAYS I'M BACKWARD! GOOD-BYE, CRUEL WORLD!
SNIP!
OUCH!


DID YOU SAY BACKWARD? YOU'RE THE MAN I'M SEEKING! AT LAST I'VE FOUND A USE FOR DR. SCREWBALL'S BACKWARD BREW!

HOT DIGGITY! NOW I CAN FIND OUT IF MY CONCOCTION WORKS! TRA-LA-LA!
ISN'T THIS A LITTLE ABRUPT? W-WE HAVEN'T EVEN B-BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED!
I'M WOOZY!
DON'T LET THAT WORRY YOU! MY POTION WILL CURE ALL YOUR ILLS!
DR SCREWBALL · GENIUS · Concoctions Created
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M DR. SCREWBALL, GENIUS! SIT THERE!
DOF!
A SLIGHT PREPARATION AND THEN···
I··ER··MUST BE GOING! JUST THOUGHT OF AN APPOINTMENT AND···
SLURP! SLURP!
WAIT, FRIEND! THIS SHOULD MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT WITH YOU! BESIDES, I DON'T OFTEN GET TO EXPERIMENT···ER·· ASSIST SUCH A CHARMING MAN!
WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY···
YOWW!


TELL ME ··· HOW DO YOU FEEL?
:SOB: FINE!


FINE, HE SAYS! IT WORKS! I'M A SUCCESS! OH, HAPPY DAY! OH JOY AND BLISS!
DOCTOR, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I LOVE YOU!

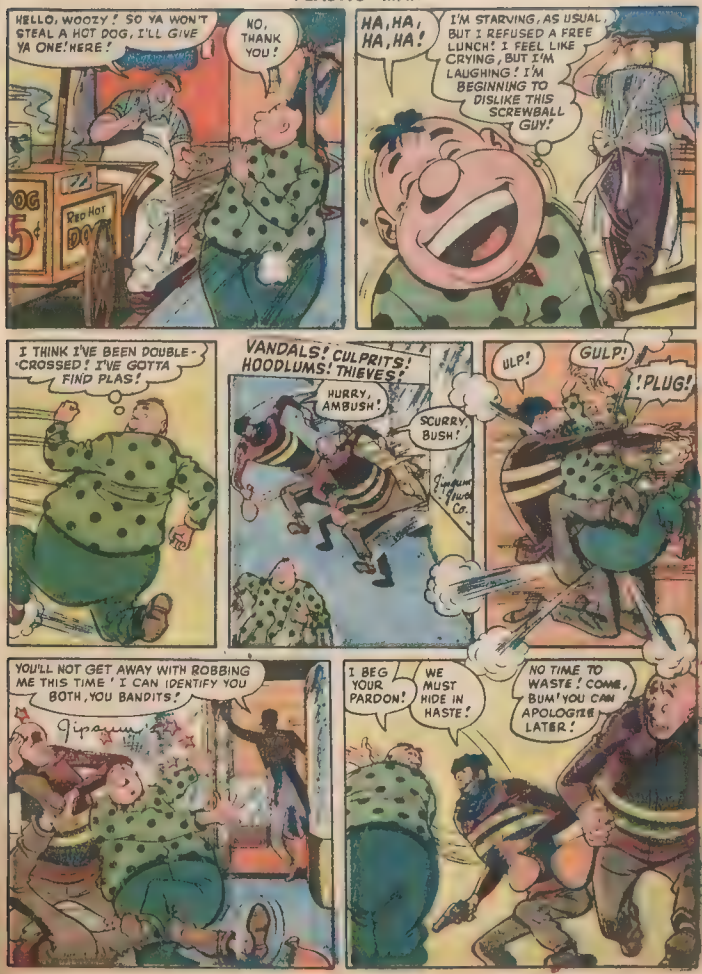

WHAT AM I SAYING? I HATE THE GUY! HE NEARLY KILLED ME WITH THAT NEEDLE, AND BESIDES, HE'S A JERK!

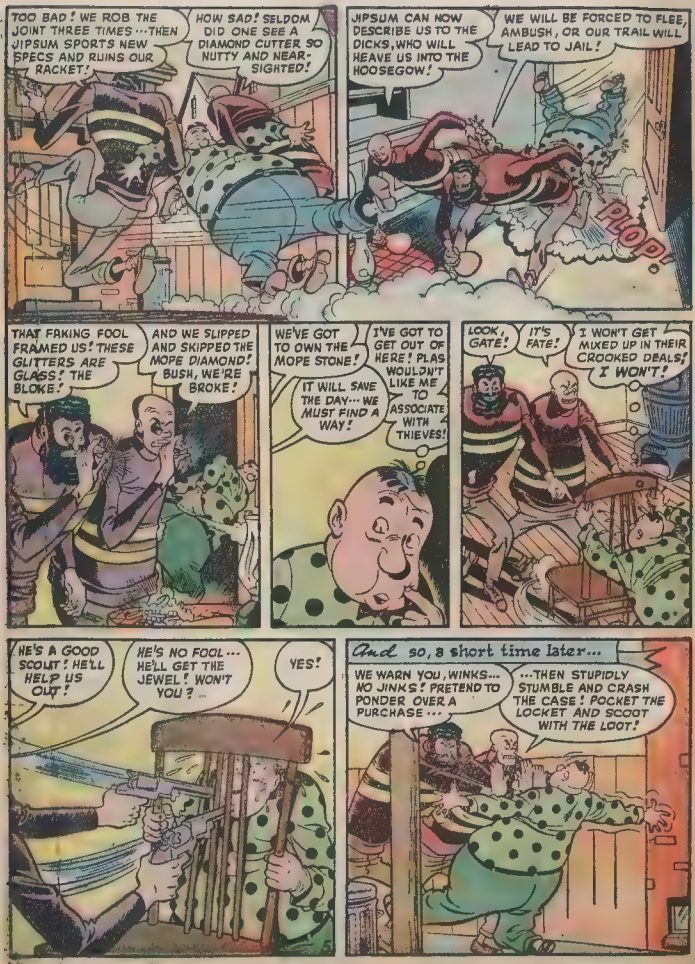
AH, AH! YOU SAID THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT YOU MEANT! LET US NOT HAVE BITTER THOUGHTS! YOU DID, DIDN'T YOU?
WELL·· ER·· NO!

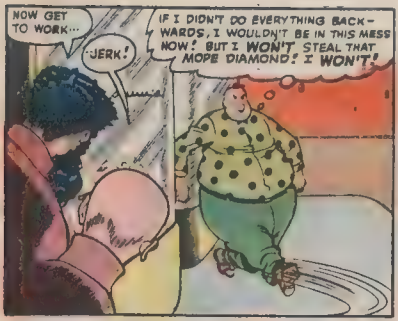
THAT MEANS YES! DR. SCREWBALL'S BACKWARD BREW WILL CAUSE YOU TO DO EVERYTHING IN REVERSE ··· SO YOU WILL NO LONGER BE BACKWARD!
I WILL? :GULP:

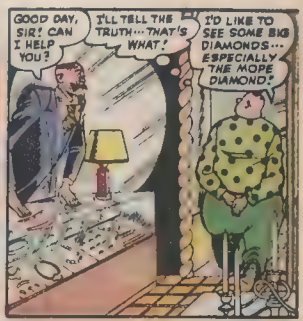
WELL, HELLO, DOCTOR!
GOOD-BYE, WOOZY!
INTERESTING REACTION! THIS IS THE FIRST SUCKER TO TRY MY BACKWARD BREW! I MUST FOLLOW TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

THIS BACKWARD BUSINESS SEEMS AWFULLY SILLY, BUT DR. SCREWBALL SAYS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY!

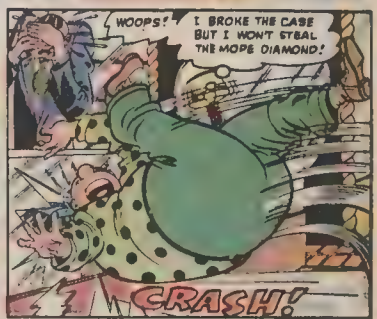

HELLO, WOOZY! SO YA WON'T STEAL A HOT DOG, I'LL GIVE YA ONE! HERE!
NO, THANK YOU!
RED HOT DOG
5¢
HA, HA, HA, HA!
I'M STARVING, AS USUAL, BUT I REFUSED A FREE LUNCH! I FEEL LIKE CRYING, BUT I'M LAUGHING! I'M BEGINNING TO DISLIKE THIS SCREWBALL GUY!
I THINK I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! I'VE GOTTA FIND PLAS!
VANDALS! CULPRITS! HOODLUMS! THIEVES!
HURRY, AMBUSH!
SCURRY, BUSH!
Jacquin Yuck Co.
ULP!
GULP!
!PLUG!
YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH ROBBING ME THIS TIME! I CAN IDENTIFY YOU BOTH, YOU BANDITS!
Jacquin
I BEG YOUR PARDON!
WE MUST HIDE IN HASTE!
NO TIME TO WASTE! COME, BUM! YOU CAN APOLOGIZE LATER!

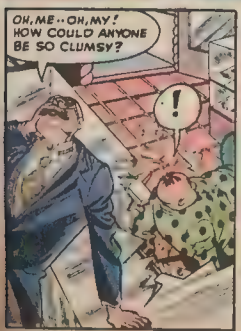

TOO BAD! WE ROB THE JOINT THREE TIMES···THEN JIPSUM SPORTS NEW SPECS AND RUINS OUR RACKET!
HOW SAD! SELDOM DID ONE SEE A DIAMOND CUTTER SO NUTTY AND NEAR-SIGHTED!
JIPSUM CAN NOW DESCRIBE US TO THE DICKS, WHO WILL HEAVE US INTO THE HOOSEGOW!
WE WILL BE FORCED TO FLEE, AMBUSH, OR OUR TRAIL WILL LEAD TO JAIL!
PLOP!
THAT FAKING FOOL FRAMED US! THESE GLITTERS ARE GLASS! THE BLOKE!
AND WE SLIPPED AND SKIPPED THE MOPE DIAMOND! BUSH, WE'RE BROKE!
WE'VE GOT TO OWN THE MOPE STONE!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! PLAS WOULDN'T LIKE ME TO ASSOCIATE WITH THIEVES!
IT WILL SAVE THE DAY··· WE MUST FIND A WAY!
LOOK, GATE!
IT'S FATE!
I WON'T GET MIXED UP IN THEIR CROOKED DEALS! I WON'T!
HE'S A GOOD SCOUT! HE'LL HELP US OUT!
HE'S NO FOOL··· HE'LL GET THE JEWEL! WON'T YOU?
YES!
And so, a short time later...
WE WARN YOU, WINKS··· NO JINKS! PRETEND TO PONDER OVER A PURCHASE···
···THEN STUPIDLY STUMBLE AND CRASH THE CASE! POCKET THE LOCKET AND SCOOT WITH THE LOOT!


NOW GET TO WORK···
JERK!
IF I DIDN'T DO EVERYTHING BACK-WARDS, I WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS NOW! BUT I WON'T STEAL THAT MOPE DIAMOND! I WON'T!


GOOD DAY, SIR! CAN I HELP YOU?
I'LL TELL THE TRUTH··· THAT'S WHAT!
I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME BIG DIAMONDS··· ESPECIALLY THE MOPE DIAMOND!

AH, YES! STEP THIS WAY!
ANYWAY, I WON'T FALL AGAINST THE CASE AND BREAK IT! I'LL WARN THE JEWELER!


WOOPS!
I BROKE THE CASE BUT I WON'T STEAL THE MOPE DIAMOND!
CRASH!


OH, ME··OH, MY! HOW COULD ANYONE BE SO CLUMSY?
!

I DID IT, BUT I WON'T RUN AWAY! I'LL STAY AND FACE THE MUSIC!

ROBBER! KNAVE! ROGUE! YOU STOLE THE MOPE DIAMOND!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT! I'M AN INNOCENT MAN!
HELP! POLICE!
WHAT DID WE SAY?
RUN THE OTHER WAY!
I'M NOT TRYING TO RUN AT ALL!
TAKE IT ON THE LAM!
AMBUSH, SCRAM!
BANG!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D BETTER RUN! I'LL BE IN A JAM IF THEY CATCH ME WITH THE GOODS!
THESE ARE THE ONES, ALL RIGHT! THEY ANSWER TO JIPSUM'S DESCRIPTION!
HE SAID YOU GUYS WOULD BE BACK! WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU!
DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HOLDUP? BETTER TELL THE TRUTH!
GULP! NO!
HEY, I KNOW THAT FAT FELLOW! HE'S PLASTIC MAN'S SIDE-KICK, WOOZY WINKS!
NOW I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM FROM FINDING THE MORE DIAMOND IN MY POCKET ... FOR PLAS'S SAKE!

HERE!
THE MOPE DIAMOND! WOOZY, I THOUGHT YOU HAD TURNED CROOK, BUT YOU WERE HELPING US ALL THE TIME!
WHAT ABOUT THAT SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTER?
DR. SCREWBALL? OH, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE ... A VERY GOOD FRIEND!
POLICE
YOU'VE DONE THE POLICE A GREAT FAVOR, WOOZY, BY ROUNDING UP THESE TWO! THERE'S A THOUSAND-DOLLAR REWARD FOR THEM! COME ALONG AND CLAIM IT!
NO THANKS! MONEY DOESN'T INTEREST ME! JUST GIVE IT TO CHARITY!
HE TURNS DOWN CASH! HOW RASH!
THE BLIMP'S A SIMP! POOR DOPE! NO HOPE!
OH! WHAT I SAID!
HOW EXCITING! AND ALL BECAUSE OF DR. SCREWBALL'S BACKWARD BREW! I MUST MAKE A NOTE!
MAKE A NOTE OF THIS ... THE STUFF'S WORN OFF! I'M MYSELF AGAIN ... BACKWARD WOOZY W.NKS!
AND NOW I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE ... AND NOT BE A BIT BACKWARD ABOUT DOING IT!
PCW!

# FIRE SIGN

THE sign read: CLOSED AREA. NO SMOKING OR FIRES. U. S. FOREST SERVICE.

Clyde Runyan looked at the sign and at the rough road leading into the wooded area. He put his car into gear and nosed in.

His wife said, "But Clyde, if we can't have a fire, how're we gonna cook?"

"We'll have a fire, all right," snorted Clyde. "These forestry fellows give me a laugh."

His wife wasn't satisfied. "But isn't it against the law, when there's a sign?"

Clyde chuckled. "So what? If we believed in every sign these days, we'd be in one heck of a spot. We're goin' camping in style. And here we go!"

Runyan drove his car for five miles, far into the closed area of Los Padres National Forest. It was a delightful forest, with trout streams and fine hunting. Of course, hunting was not allowed, it being a game preserve for most months of the year. But Clyde didn't worry about that. He was out for a good time and he meant to have it. Signs!

The Runyan family, including a three-year-old girl, found an excellent camping site near a babbling brook and pitched their tent. Clyde soon had a line out and almost before he knew what had happened a fat trout had taken his lure.

"Wow!" he shouted. "Mary, this is the best fishin' I ever had! Look at that baby!" He flipped the big two-pounder out on the bank.

Clyde had built a fire before beginning his casting, and now it was going good. There was little wind. Mary put some grease in the frying pan, cleaned the fish and, by the time it was ready to fry, Clyde got another strike. He was jubilant.

"Boy, is this somethin'!" he gurgled rapturously, removing the second trout.

The Runyans ate four beautiful rainbow trout for dinner. Clyde didn't have a fishing license, but so what?

Toward evening, he took up his small-calibre rifle and stated that he was going to look for game.

"Oh, Clyde, had you better?" asked Mary with a touch of fear in her face. "This is a game preserve, you said yourself."

"Shucks!" snorted Clyde. "Who'll know? I'll just wander near camp and mebbe get a crack at something. You hold the fort."

It was Woozy who heard the shot. He and Plastic Man were camped a mile away, near the Ranger's station. Plastic Man was on a mission which called for hunting down just such chaps as Clyde Runyan. It was a necessary measure, since this year had seen more serious forest and brush fires than any previous year. So the Forest Service had lured Plastic Man from the F. B. I. to do a little snooping.

For more than two days, the Ranger station had been untenanted; a raging fire a dozen miles distant had claimed every available man. Plastic Man and Woozy were holding down the place, as it were.

Woozy held up a hand and said, "There it goes again. Somebody is shootin' game in a preserve!"

Plastic Man bent an ear, but heard no further gunshots. Of course, in a heavily wooded area sound plays tricks. It was impossible to tell from which direction the shooting came.

"We'll have to find out where he is, Woozy," he said to his little rotund companion. "Likely he has a fire going by now. Come on!"

Dusk had turned to night suddenly, with a lack of twilight common to the Western Pacific slopes. A fire would be visible with the darkness. Plastic Man and Woozy set out, making slow progress through the heavy undergrowth, unused to such travel as they both were.

"Well," said the rubber man after an hour, "we must've gone in the wrong direction. Good thing I have this compass, or we couldn't find our way back to the station."

"We going back, Plas?" asked Woozy with a note of hope. "My dogs is barkin' somethin' awful."

"Yes," replied Plastic Man. "Might as well. We'll check on this guy in the morning."

Plodding back through the stygian gloom, the two suddenly heard a rapid fusillade of shots. They halted, listening. Another burst of a half dozen shots.

"But where is it coming from?" said Plastic Man irritably "Sounds like someone is in trouble."

Woozy twisted his round this way and that. He could hear nothing further. "Mebbe it was a tree falling and snapping," he hazarded. "I've heard old lumberjacks say they do that."

"Nothing doing! Woozy That was rifle fire."

# PLASTIC MAN

Plastic Man turned slowly around, then he caught a faint pink glow far away He pointed. "Look, Woozy—a fire!"

The little man groaned. That glow was miles off. "Mebbe it's the fire the Rangers are fightin'," he said hopefully

Plastic Man snapped, "Fiddlesticks! That fire is in the opposite direction. Come on, fellow!"

They began plunging through the brush again, feeling the rip and tear of sharp thorns, the thrash of branches across their faces. Suddenly Plastic Man stopped.

"Listen, Woozy," he said. "we'll never come up with it this way. I have another plan. Here, you take the compass and head back to the station. Call the other stations and report this fire I'll be seeing you later."

"B-but what're you gonna do, Plas?' wailed Woozy.

"Do as I say 'Beat it!' shouted Plastic Man.

Woozy turned and trudged off, keeping an eye on the visible compass. What could Plas have up his sleeve? he wondered But Plas was always pulling things out of his hat He'd take care of himself, all right

What Plastic Man was doing was an amazing thing to behold. He came up to the fire-glow after rapidly negotiating the forest in a most unorthodox manner What he found was a solid wall of flames in an area impossible to bring in heavy equipment. Carefully he went around the fire area, finding that it was confined to a comparatively small area Several times while he made the circuit he thought he heard screams and yells from inside the fire People were trapped, in there somewhere, he knew

There was only one thing to do, and Plastic Man did it—the only man in the world who could possibly do such a thing

The first intimation that help might be near came to the Runyans when they saw floating down from the smoke-filled sky a huge manlike thing of rubber, inflated to gigantic proportions. It came to rest in the middle of the camp. The wall of fire was all around. From the strange thing came a voice:

"You, there! Bring me the child first. I'll come back for you two."

Clyde gasped.

Mary cried, "Thank heaven! Please save little Molly!" She was leading a sleepy child up to the huge mass of the rubber man. "Oh, save her, mister—whatever you are!"

Plastic Man said, "I'll save her. Then I'll be back for you folks Remain calm. There is no danger"

With that the monstrous balloon-like manthing was lifting into the air, clasping the child to him. He set the little girl down a mile away from the fire and floated speedily back, to drop again into the midst of the astonished campers.

"You, now, 'Missus,' said Plastic Man. He soared away with Mrs. Runyan. He set her down beside her daughter

Then he made the third trip, and the Runyan family were together again, safely out of the fire's range.

Once more Plastic Man deflated himself to human proportions, without explaining his strange ability to the poachers. He led them back to the Ranger's station, where a crew was already forming to battle the new blaze

Breaking through the Runyans words of thanks, Plastic Man said, "Just remember that it never pays to overstep the laws regulating either forestry or any other thing You folks have set off a fire in a closed area It may endanger the lives of many people and many head of valuable cattle Heed those signs hereafter!"

Clyde Runyan was properly cowed. "Never again, Mister, I swear it!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT CIRCULATION ETC REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, MARCH 3 1933 AND JULY 2 1946 of PLASTIC MAN published quarterly at Buffalo, N Y for October 1 1947

State of Connecticut } ss
County of Fairfield }

Before me a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Everett M Arnold who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the PLASTIC MAN and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership management (and if a daily paper the circulation) etc of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24 1912 as amended by the Acts of March 3 1933 and July 2, 1946 (section 537 Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form to wit

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher editor managing editor and business managers are Publisher Everett M Arnold, Lucas Point Old Greenwich Conn., Editor George E Brenner, 25 West 45th St., New York N Y., Managing Editor None, Business Manager, Everett M Arnold, Lucas Point Old Greenwich Conn

2 That the owner is (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock If not owned by a corporation the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given If owned by a firm company or other unincorporated concern its name and address as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Everett M Arnold Lucas Point, Old Greenwich Conn Hafta A Arnold Lucas Point Old Greenwich Conn Comic Magazines Inc 578 Summer Street Stamford Conn

3 That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds mortgages or other securities are (If there are none so state) None

4 That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners stockholders and security holders if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiants full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect. In the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

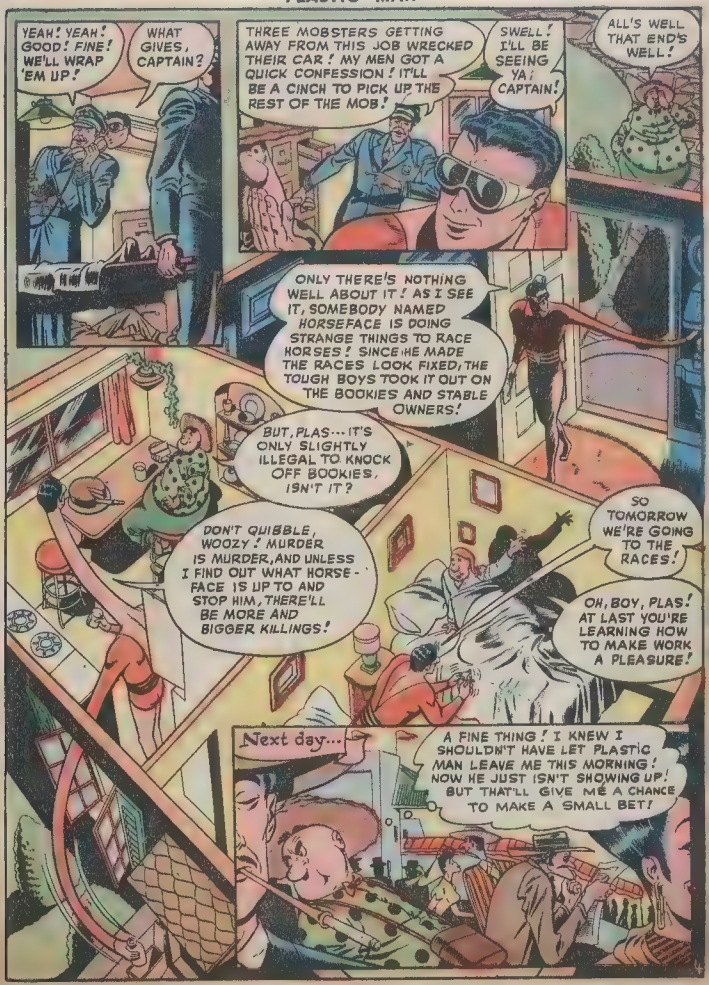
EVERETT M ARNOLD Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September 1947
LOUIS J KUBIANSKY Notary Public (Commission expires April 1 1949)

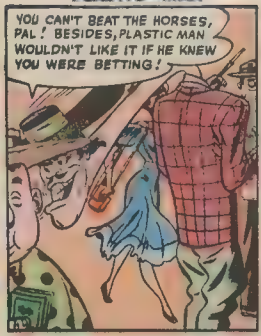
PLASTIC MAN
I CAN'T EVEN USE TEAR GAS! PEOPLE WON'T STAND FOR CRUELTY TO HORSES!
AND I THOUGHT I'D WON MY DUEL WITH HORSEFACE, WARDEN--- BUT THIS MAY BE A DAILY DOUBLE!
WITH PLASTIC MAN
PLASTIC MAN UNFAIR TO HORSEFACE
NOT A RACE TRACK OPEN ANYWHERE! I'D AS SOON BE DEAD AS HAVE A POCKET FULL OF DOUGH AND NO PLACE TO LOSE IT!
NO RACING UNTIL HORSEFACE IS SPRUNG!
IF IT MAKES AN AWFUL WEIGHT, I'LL HELP YOU CARRY IT!

SNOOKY THE BOOKIE
TWO HUNDRED TO ONE YOU'RE A CORPSE IN FIVE SECONDS, SNOOKY!
AND THAT'S NO OVERLAY!
NO! NO! DON'T KILL ME! IT WASN'T MY FAULT, I TELL YOU!
NOT HIS FAULT, HE SAYS! I SUPPOSE IT'S A COINCIDENCE WHEN A THREE-TO-FIVE SHOT STOPS RUNNING IN THE STRETCH JUST TO LOOK AT SOMEONE IN THE STANDS, WHILE THE FIFTY-TO-ONE LONG SHOT BREEZES IN!
BUT THE FAVORITE STOPPED TO LOOK AT HORSEFACE! YOU KNOW WHAT HE CAN DO TO HORSES!
WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO TO YOU!
WHAT, F'RINSTANCE?
MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE A COFFEE STRAINER, NATCH... GRAWK!
PLASTIC MAN!
ALL THE TIME MURDER! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT?
BONK!
PLASTIC MAN, I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE THE BOOKIE'S FRIEND?
YOU HAVE GOTTEN ME OUT OF A VERY TIGHT SPOT! HERE'S A SMALL TOKEN OF MY GRATITUDE... AND I GOT A SURE THING FOR YOU IN THE SIXTH!

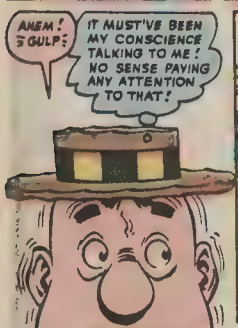
YOU TAKE IT! I DON'T LIKE BOOKIES AND I DON'T LIKE THEIR MONEY!
MRMPF! COUGH!
PLASTIC MAN!
THAT'S WOOZY! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS!
YOU CAN STOP YELLING NOW!
PLAS, PLAS, PL... OH, THERE YOU ARE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON WHILE YOU'VE BEEN LOAFING?
THE WHOLE SWEENEY RACING SYNDICATE WAS RUBBED OUT IN A MASSACRE! REAL NIFTY MACHINE-GUN JOB! THE COPS ARE BAFF...
LET'S GET OVER THERE!
HI, PLASTIC MAN! ONE OF 'EM IS STILL ALIVE!
I HOPE HE CAN TALK!
YOU MUST FINISH WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY! PLEASE TRY!
WASN'T OUR FAULT! W--WE DIDN'T FIX--- OH-HH...
WE--WE---DIDN'T FIX ANY RACES! GOOD HORSES DO CRAZY THINGS WHEN HORSEFACE IS AROUND! OH-H-HHH!
HE CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE, PLASTIC MAN! HE'S DEAD!

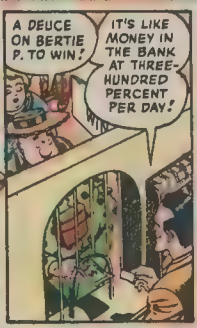

YEAH! YEAH! GOOD! FINE! WE'LL WRAP 'EM UP!
WHAT GIVES, CAPTAIN?
THREE MOBSTERS GETTING AWAY FROM THIS JOB WRECKED THEIR CAR! MY MEN GOT A QUICK CONFESSION! IT'LL BE A CINCH TO PICK UP THE REST OF THE MOB!
SWELL! I'LL BE SEEING YA, CAPTAIN!
ALL'S WELL THAT END'S WELL!
ONLY THERE'S NOTHING WELL ABOUT IT! AS I SEE IT, SOMEBODY NAMED HORSEFACE IS DOING STRANGE THINGS TO RACE HORSES! SINCE HE MADE THE RACES LOOK FIXED, THE TOUGH BOYS TOOK IT OUT ON THE BOOKIES AND STABLE OWNERS!
BUT, PLAS··· IT'S ONLY SLIGHTLY ILLEGAL TO KNOCK OFF BOOKIES, ISN'T IT?
DON'T QUIBBLE, WOOZY! MURDER IS MURDER, AND UNLESS I FIND OUT WHAT HORSE-FACE IS UP TO AND STOP HIM, THERE'LL BE MORE AND BIGGER KILLINGS!
SO TOMORROW WE'RE GOING TO THE RACES!
OH, BOY, PLAS! AT LAST YOU'RE LEARNING HOW TO MAKE WORK A PLEASURE!
Next day...
A FINE THING! I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET PLASTIC MAN LEAVE ME THIS MORNING! NOW HE JUST ISN'T SHOWING UP! BUT THAT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE A SMALL BET!

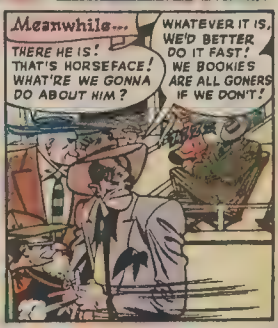
EVERYBODY'S PLAYING BERTIE P.! THAT'S FOR ME··· SAFE AND CERTAIN!
2


YOU CAN'T BEAT THE HORSES, PAL! BESIDES, PLASTIC MAN WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF HE KNEW YOU WERE BETTING!

HUH? WHO SAID THAT?


AHEM! GULP!
IT MUST'VE BEEN MY CONSCIENCE TALKING TO ME! NO SENSE PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO THAT!

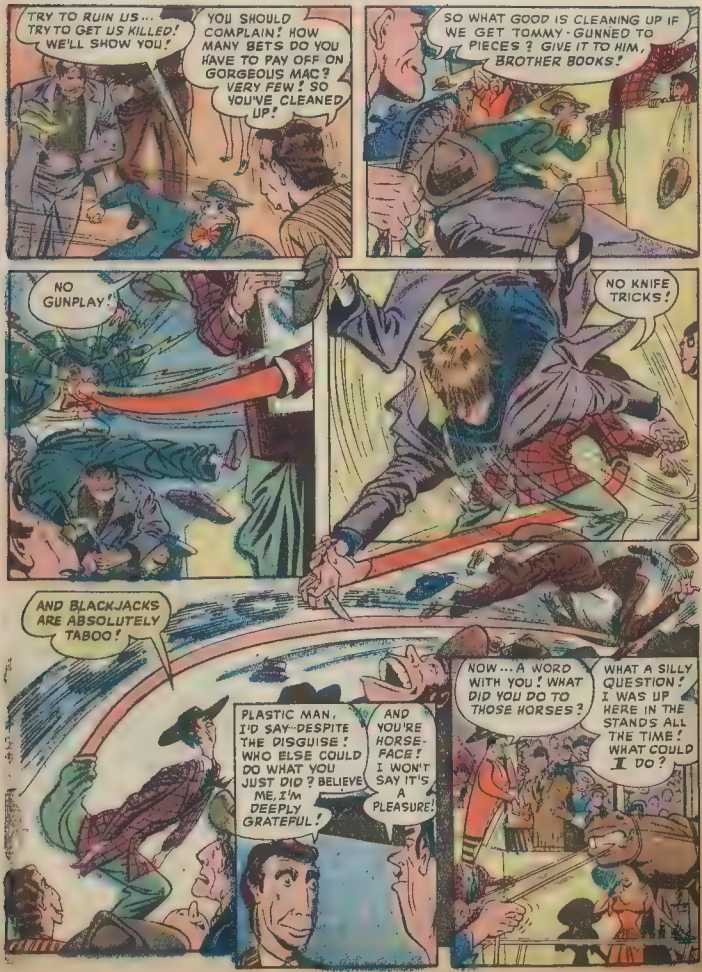

A DEUCE ON BERTIE P. TO WIN!
IT'S LIKE MONEY IN THE BANK AT THREE-HUNDRED PERCENT PER DAY!


Meanwhile···
THERE HE IS! THAT'S HORSEFACE! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO ABOUT HIM?
WHATEVER IT IS, WE'D BETTER DO IT FAST! WE BOOKIES ARE ALL GONERS IF WE DON'T!

MAYBE HE WON'T PULL ANYTHING TODAY!
IF HE DOES, WE'D BETTER CROAK HIM··· IT'S HIM OR US!

THEY'RE OFF!

.... AND COMING INTO THE STRETCH, THAT'S BERTIE P. IN THE LEAD!
COME ON, BERTIE P! COME ON, BERTIE P!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BERTIE P.? GET GOING!
--- AND NOW IT'S BERTIE P. RUNNING LAST--- I MEAN, NOT RUNNING AT ALL! COUSIN NORMAN TAKES THE LEAD!
COUSIN NORMAN DROPS BEHIND --- HE, TOO, HAS STOPPED RUNNING --- SO HAVE THE OTHERS! ONLY GORGEOUS MAC IS UP THERE --- GORGEOUS MAC, AHEAD BY SIX LENGTHS!
THE WINNER.... GORGEOUS MAC!
AT EIGHTY TO ONE! HORSEFACE DID IT AGAIN!
LET'S GET HIM!


TRY TO RUIN US... TRY TO GET US KILLED! WE'LL SHOW YOU!
YOU SHOULD COMPLAIN! HOW MANY BETS DO YOU HAVE TO PAY OFF ON GORGEOUS MAC? VERY FEW! SO YOU'VE CLEANED UP!
SO WHAT GOOD IS CLEANING UP IF WE GET TOMMY-GUNNED TO PIECES? GIVE IT TO HIM, BROTHER BOOKS!
NO GUNPLAY!
NO KNIFE TRICKS!
AND BLACKJACKS ARE ABSOLUTELY TABOO!
PLASTIC MAN, I'D SAY--DESPITE THE DISGUISE! WHO ELSE COULD DO WHAT YOU JUST DID? BELIEVE ME, I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL!
AND YOU'RE HORSE-FACE! I WON'T SAY IT'S A PLEASURE!
NOW... A WORD WITH YOU! WHAT DID YOU DO TO THOSE HORSES?
WHAT A SILLY QUESTION! I WAS UP HERE IN THE STANDS ALL THE TIME! WHAT COULD I DO?

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME!
RUIN MY BEST HAT, WILL YOU, YOU NO-GOOD WRONG-BETTOR
PLASTIC MAN! SAVE ME! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, ON ACCOUNT OF I WAS SO UPSET WHEN BERTIE P. WAS LEFT BEHIND!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAME!
DON'T YOU MADAME ME, YOU BIG LUG! HE'S GONNA PAY FOR MY HAT!
HOW VERY CONVENIENT! I MUST COLLECT MY BETS NOW!
PAY HER, WOOZY! I'VE GOT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO DO!
W-WILL TWENTY-EIGHT CENTS TAKE CARE OF THE DAMAGE?
MAYBE! IF YOU CAN FIND A CHEAP ENOUGH DOCTOR!
TEN GRAND AT EIGHTY TO ONE! THAT'S EIGHT-HUNDRED-THOUSAND YOU'VE WON ON GORGEOUS MAC! GOLLY!
THE FORTUNES OF RACING, MY FRIEND!

UH-OH!
SHOW
LOST HIM!
SECTIC
3-4
SECTI
HE WAS LEAVING THIS WINDOW WHEN I LAST SAW HIM!
SORRY, SIR! NO VISITORS PERMITTED IN HERE!
ONLY PART OF ME IS VISITING! HOW MUCH DID YOU PAY OFF THAT LAST BETTOR, AND ON WHICH HORSE?
EIGHT-HUNDRED GRAND ON GORGEOUS MAC!
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!
ANYTHING WRONG WITH 'EM, DOC?
IF THERE IS, IT'S NOTHING WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO DETECT! THERE'S NO TRACE OF DOPE OF ANY KIND!
AND YET HORSEFACE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO THOSE HORSES OR THEY WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED IN TIME TO SHOO IN THE LONG SHOT ON WHICH HE WON!

THERE MUST BE A WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S DOING ··· AND I THINK I KNOW! IF ALL THE HORSES DON'T RESPOND AS HE EXPECTS, AND HIS HORSE LOSES, HE MAY TIP HIS HAND!
SNAP!
COME ON, WOOZY, WE'LL GET YOU SOME SILKS! YOU'RE GOING TO RIDE IN THE NEXT RACE!
ME? BUT I'M IN NO CONDITION FOR IT! BESIDES, I NEVER RODE IN A RACE! BESIDES, I MIGHT FALL OFF!
BESIDES AGAIN! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET THE HORSE IN THE RACE IF HE HASN'T BEEN ENTERED YET?
THE HORSE WILL GET INTO THE RACE AFTER IT STARTS ··· AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU DON'T FALL OFF!
PUT THESE ON! WHEN YOU COME OUT, THE HORSE WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!
ALL RIGHT! BUT THEY LOOK AS IF THEY MIGHT BE A SNUG FIT!
HMM··· HERE'S THE HORSE, BUT WHERE'S PLASTIC MAN?
THEY'RE OFF!
I'LL LEAVE AFTER I RAKE IN MY BET ON THIS ONE! MEANWHILE, THERE'S NO USE MAKING MYSELF TOO CONSPICUOUS! THOSE BOOKIES ARE SUCH NERVOUS PEOPLE!
AND FOR THE LEAD, THAT'S MIDNIGHT TEAR!
SHE WON'T KEEP THE LEAD! HA! HA!

SOMETHING ODD IS HAPPENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! A RED HORSE, RIDDEN BY AN OBVIOUSLY OVERWEIGHT JOCKEY, HAS ENTERED THE RACE UNOFFICIALLY --- VERY UNOFFICIALLY!
LET HIM HAVE FUN! HE WON'T FINISH!
THIS ISN'T AS HARD AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!
OF COURSE IT ISN'T!
YAWP! A TALKING HORSE! OH, IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
IN THE HORSEFLESH!
HERE THEY COME AROUND THE STRETCH TURN, AND IT'S STILL MIDNIGHT TEAR IN THE LEAD!
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR MIDNIGHT TEAR!
AGAIN, ALL THE HORSES BUT ONE HAVE STOPPED RUNNING --- ONLY FOXY DICK IS STILL HEADING FOR THE FINISH LINE---
FOXY DICK, AT NINETY-NINE TO ONE, IS ABOUT TO WIN THE RACE! NO ... WAIT ... THE STRANGE RED HORSE IS GAINING ON HIM ...
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE RED HORSE DOESN'T RESPOND TO ME!

HE'S TRYING TO KEEP FOXY DICK FROM FINISHING! I'VE NEVER SEEN A HORSE LIKE THAT RED ONE!
THEY'RE IN THE STRETCH.. AND WE AIN'T KIDDIN'!
IF HE WON'T RESPOND TO ME; HE'LL RESPOND TO A BULLET! FOXY DICK MUST WIN! MY FORTUNE IS ON HIM!
LET'S SEE YOU STOP FOXY DICK NOW!
BANG!
HORSEFACE IS BLOWING HIS TOP! THIS IS THE PROOF THAT HE'LL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO GET HIS HORSE IN!
HE'S OUTSMARTED HIMSELF! THE BULLET BOUNCED OFF ONTO HIS HORSE!
THIS IS A VERY UNUSUAL DAY, FOLKS! FOXY DICK SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN HURT BY SOMETHING! HE'S TURNING AROUND AND RUNNING THE OTHER WAY!

GO BACK! GO BACK AND WIN! I'LL KILL YOU, FOXY DICK!
BANG! BANG!
FOXY, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
BANG! BANG!
IT'S HORSEFACE AGAIN! LET'S GET HIM! PLASTIC MAN CAN'T STOP US THIS TIME!
HORSEFACE IS PLENTY UPSET! HIS AIM IS AWFUL!
ZIN-NG!
DON'T COME NEAR ME! I'LL KILL YOU... ALL OF YOU!
SORRY, WOOZY! THERE ISN'T TIME TO LET YOU DISMOUNT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!
PLASTIC MAN AGAIN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
LOOK! FOXY DICK'S GOING NUTS! HE'LL BE KILLED IF HE TRIES TO JUMP THAT FENCE!
AND SO WILL HIS RIDER! IT'S YOUR FAULT, HORSEFACE! STOP FOXY DICK... OR ELSE...

I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!
IT'S AMAZING! IT'S GOING TO WORK, TOO··· AND AT THIS DISTANCE!
HE WON'T JUMP NOW! HE CAN'T DO ANYTHING BUT LOOK AT ME!
THE MOST FANTASTIC HYPNOTIC POWER I'VE EVER SEEN! YOU CAN CONCENTRATE ON ANY HORSE OR ANY NUMBER OF HORSES, AND MAKE THEM DO YOUR BIDDING!
YOU GET IT, PLASTIC MAN! I'VE HAD THE GIFT SINCE I WAS A CHILD! Y'SEE, I'M ONE GUY THAT WAS RAISED IN A BARN! SO HORSES AND ME UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER!
TOO BAD YOU HAD TO INTERFERE! THIS WAS THE LAST RACE I WAS GOING TO PLAY! THEN I WAS OFF TO EUROPE, FOR A FLING AT THEIR MONEY!
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SO PANICKY ABOUT THE RED HORSE THEN! I WASN'T A LEGITIMATE ENTRY, SO I COULDN'T HAVE WON··· IF YOU HADN'T STARTED SHOOTING, FOXY DICK MIGHT HAVE KEPT GOING!
SO I'VE GOT A HOT TEMPER! DO YOU HAVE TO RUB IT IN?
A HOT TEMPER, EH? YOU'LL HAVE A LONG TIME TO COOL IT! FIXING RACES IS A PENAL OFFENSE, EVEN IF YOU DO IT BY HYPNOSIS!
PLAS, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'VE GOT A SURE THING IN THE NEXT RACE!
THERE IS NO SURE THING, WOOZY! ASK HORSEFACE!

ADVENTURES OF

# "POPSICLE PETE"

IN

## "SHOW TIME"

HIYA PETE.. LET'S GO DOWN TO THE CORNER AND HANG AROUND.
AW THAT'S NO FUN.. I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.' GET THE GANG TOGETHER AND MEET ME AT THE SCHOOL YARD.

LISTEN, GUYS, OUR TEACHER, MR. WINTERS HAS A SWELL PLAN...
HELLO BOYS, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ACTORS AND PUT ON A REAL SHOW? WE CAN START REHEARSALS RIGHT NOW.'
BOY THAT SOUNDS GREAT!

GOSH PETE, DID YOU HEAR THAT APPLAUSE? YOUR IDEA WAS TERRIF! LET'S GET MR. WINTERS FOR MORE SHOWS.'
YOU BET! HE'S A REGULAR GUY.'
I'VE FOUND THAT TEACHERS CAN BE A LOT OF FUN IF YOU GIVE THEM HALF A Popsicle Pete CHANCE.


ENJOY

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and SAVE BAGS for SWELL GIFTS

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